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Our Surplus War Expenses Would Reclaim Every Arid Acre.

By Justice DAVID J. BREWER of the United States Supreme Court.

AT the close of our civil war we owed about three billion dollars. In the twenty-five or thirty years following that we paid two-thirds of that debt. Since then, although during the last ten years we have had unexampled prosperity, we have not paid a dollar, and we owe today, as we did at the end of the Spanish war, a billion dollars.

How is this? I wrote to the chairman of the appropriations committee of the house, and he gave me the table from which I copied these figures.

IN THE LAST TEN YEARS THE TOTAL APPROPRIATIONS FOR THE ARMY WERE $819,000,000. OF COURSE I OMIT GIVING ANYTHING BUT ROUND FIGURES. THIS IS EXCLUSIVE OF PENSIONS. FOR THE PRIOR TEN YEARS THE APPROPRIATIONS WERE ONLY $245,000,000. DURING THE LAST TEN YEARS THE APPROPRIATIONS FOR THE NAVY WERE $807,000,000, THE TEN YEARS PRIOR $262,000,000, OR AN EXCESS IN THE APPROPRIATIONS FOR THE ARMY AND NAVY DURING THE LAST TEN YEARS OVER THE PRIOR TEN YEARS OF $1,119,000,000. THAT IS WHY WE HAVE NOT PAID THE NATIONAL DEBT.

In all sincerity I want to ask you IS THIS NATION ANY BETTER with its magnificent fleet of ironclads and its larger army than it would have been if it had paid its national debt and stood today as the one great nation on the face of the earth not owing a dollar?

It costs to fire a single shell out of one of these twelve inch guns as much as will support an ordinary family for a year, and the trouble with Japan at the close of its war with Russia is that it is hampered with a debt that it can hardly carry. Our great secretary of state at Rio de Janeiro pleaded for peace between the nations on this continent.

You may be able to water stock, but you cannot water a debt, even a national debt. The other day our great president called a conference at Washington of governors to consider what could be done to preserve our national resources from destruction.

THE SURPLUS EXCESS OF OUR MILITARY AND NAVAL EXPENDITURE FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS WOULD HAVE RECLAIMED EVERY ARID ACRE WITHIN THE LIMITS OF THIS COUNTRY; WOULD HAVE GIVEN US MAGNIFICENT CANALS STRETCHING FROM THE NORTH TO THE SOUTH.

How is it we have not, when times of peace came, as promptly as possible paid our debts, as we were instructed by our first president?

Every school in the country has its military company. We are all craving for war, and we cannot be craving for war and not have war. I appeal to a higher court and contend that THE PRINCIPLES OF RIGHT AND JUSTICE ARE ETERNAL AND CAN BE DEPENDED ON. We have recently passed a bill through both houses—resolutions, I think—to restore to the coins "In God We Trust." If we can trust him to see that our dollars are paid, I think we can trust him to make good his declarations in the Bible that RIGHTEOUSNESS WILL EXALT THE NATION. At any rate, let us try it once.

Woman Suffrage Will Come Eventually.

By WILLIAM H. TAFT, Secretary of War.

I BELIEVE that WOMAN SUFFRAGE WILL COME EVENTUALLY. I have visited Colorado, Wyoming and Idaho, states where women are now enfranchised, and, although I have not found any particular impression made by women's votes in those places except in temperance matters, still there is one fundamental principle that applies to the whole thing.

Under a representative form of government the interests of any particular set of people are more likely to be advanced when represented by one of themselves than by one of another class, no matter how altruistic the efforts of the latter may be.

The greatest hindrance to woman suffrage, in my opinion, is THE ATTITUDE OF INDIFFERENCE OF SO MANY WOMEN. If most women do not want suffrage they are not represented by those who seek it.

Why America Needs a Thrashing

By Professor LUTOSTAWSKI of the University of Cracow, Russian Poland.

WHAT America needs is a thrashing. You are all too proud, too full of conceit. You worship the material. You scorn the things that are higher than the material. BUSINESS IS EVERYTHING; LEARNING IS NOTHING. Why, even China, of its kind, has a higher type of civilization than you have.

In my stay in this country I have been most impressed with the UTTER DISRESPECT OF LEARNING that prevails. You are illiterate. To your business heads you pay high salaries—$50,000 a year. To your professors you pay $2,000 or perhaps $1,000. It is because you have no knowledge, no thinkers, that you have among you thousands of false teachers.

BRYAN & KERN NOMINATED.

The Democratic National Convention at Denver this week nominated William Jennings Bryan for president and John Worth Kern of Indiana for vice president. The convention will go down into history as one of the greatest—if not the greatest ever held by any party. Bryan was the idol of the vast multitude present and was nominated on the first ballot, receiving 892½ votes to 59½ for Gray and 46 for Johnson. Kern was nominated by acclamation. The platform is a great document and was presented after three days had been given to it.

Bryan needs no introduction to our readers, and of the vice-president the "Call" says: "John Worth Kern was born in Howard county, Indiana, December 20, 1849, and has lived in Indiana all his life. Active in politics from his early manhood he has been regarded for several years past as one of the leading democrats of his commonwealth. Twice he headed the State ticket as candidate for governor, in 1900 and 1904, being unsuccessful in each campaign. In 1905 he received a complimentary vote of his party for United States Senator. His home is in Indianapolis, where he is a lawyer. He held the office of city attorney from 1897 to 1901. Previously he had been State Supreme Court reporter, from 1885 to 1889, and State senator from 1892 to 1893. He is an alumnus of the University of Michigan, class of 1879."

The Santa Clara County Editorial Association met at Palo Alto on Monday, a suitable report of which is deferred until next week.

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LIFE' SCARS.

They say the world is round, and yet
  I often think it square;
So many little hurts we get
  From corners here and there.
But one great truth in life I've found,
  While journeying to the west:
The only folks who really wound
  Are those we love the best.

The man you thoroughly despise
  Can rouse your wrath, 'tis true;
Annoyance in your heart will rise
  At things mere strangers do;
But those are only passing ills.
  This rule all lives will prove:
The rankling wound which rakes and thrills
  Is dealt by hands we love.

Love does not grow on every tree,
  Nor true hearts yearly bloom.
Alas for those who only see
  This truth across a tomb.
But, soon or late, the fact grows plain
  To all through sorrow's test:
The only folks who give us pain
  Are those we love the best.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

HIS DAUGHTER'S VOICE

"My dear," said Bolsover, as he entered the parlor with the little, fat, black-mustached man, "I want to present Mr. Starpen. Mr. Starpen wants to hear Margaretta sing and I've promised him that he shall. Margie, this is Mr. Starpen. My daughter, Margaretta, Mr. Starpen."

Mrs. Bolsover, stout and good-natured, graciously put three more creases in her chin in acknowledgment of the introduction. Miss Margaretta inclined her red head and showed the remarkably good teeth in her rather wide mouth. The guest bowed until his expansive shirt bosom popped.

"I can assure you that I shall appreciate the privilege," he said. "Music has always been my great passion and particularly vocal music. I have been

"ASK YOUR DAUGHTER TO FAVOR ME AGAIN."

looking forward to this opportunity most eagerly."

"Well, her father and I and our friends certainly do enjoy Margaretta's music," said Mrs. Bolsover, complacently. "We may not be very good judges, perhaps."

"I guess we've heard a few of the operatic stars in our time, all the same," said Bolsover. "Margie, sing something for us, like a good girl."

"Oh, pa!" remonstrated Margaretta. "I can't sing this evening. I'm so hoarse I can hardly speak. I know that I couldn't sing a note."

"Nousense," said Bolsover.

"Do try, darling," begged her mother.

"I'm sure that Miss Bolsover won't be so cruel as to disappoint me," said Starpen. "I would be inconsolable. Please!"

"Oh, well, I'll try, then," said the young woman.

She seated herself at the piano and began to turn some pages of music. Starpen composed himself in an attitude of breathless expectancy, which Bolsover disturbed by informing him in an undertone that he had paid out over $3,000 up to date for his daughter's musical education. "I don't begrudge it, either," he said. "You'll see."

"I'm quite sure that you will never have any reason to," said Starpen. "I think when our children have a talent it's our duty to cultivate it. I'd give any amount you could mention if my daughters had any voice. But they haven't. It's one of the sorrows of my life."

"I don't see anything here," said Margaretta, wheeling around on her stool. "Is there any song that you would like, Mr. Starpen?"

"Why—er—er—anything, Miss Bolsover," said Starpen. "I'm sure that anything will be lovely. Just whatever you choose."

"But I'd like you to suggest something," persisted the young woman. "Tell me what you want me to sing."

"She knows 'em all," said Bolsover, proudly.

Starpen asked for "Oh, Promise Me." Miss Bolsover began to sing it and he rolled his eyes to the ceiling in ecstasy. Occasionally he breathed a whispered "Ah-h-h!" of delight. Bolsover looked over at Mrs. Bolsover and nodded. Mrs. Bolsover nodded and smiled in return.

"Magnificent!" exclaimed Starpen, enthusiastically, when the song was finished. "My gracious, what a voice! Wonderful! I never heard anything like it! Mr. Bolsover, if your daughter could be heard in public the town would go crazy over her. I expected to hear something fine, but I never dreamed of a treat like that."

"You're just saying that," said Margaretta, blushing a little nevertheless as she rose from the piano.

"Oh, please!" entreated Starpen, rising to detain her. "Don't stop. If you only knew how I enjoy singing like that! I don't know when I ever listened to anything that gave me so much pleasure. I only wish that my wife were here. She's almost as fond of music as I am."

"Oh, I know that you don't mean it," said the girl.

"Mrs. Bolsover, Mr. Bolsover, won't you please ask your daughter to favor me again? Positively, I'm going to insist. I'm going to make a disturbance and refuse to leave the house when requested if I don't have some more. Could you sing—do you know 'The Holy City,' Miss Bolsover? Would you be so good?"

"Sing it," commanded Bolsover.

"Yes, do, dear," Mrs. Bolsover urged. "I'm glad you mentioned that one," she added, beaming on Starpen, "for I do think myself that Margaretta sings it beautifully. Everybody says so."

"I just had a hun—I had a sort of feeling that she must," said Starpen.

Margaretta sung "The Holy City" and Starpen's raptures were almost, but not quite, too great for speech. Later she sung, at his entreaty, "Dearie" and "Love Me and the World Is Mine." She sung others. In fact, she sung so many that by the time the evening drew to a close her plea of hoarseness was no mere excuse.

Starpen tore himself away with extreme reluctance. "Mr. Bolsover," he said to his host in the hall, "I want to repeat my thanks for one of the most delightful evenings that it has ever been my good fortune to pass. You are certainly to be congratulated on the marvelous talent that your daughter possesses. Talk about Mary Garden!"

"I'm glad you enjoyed it," said Bolsover. "I do think myself that she's a little out of the usual. Glad to see you at any time, and Margaretta will be glad to sing for you. I hope you'll come often."

"You'll have to buy a dog to keep me away," said Starpen. "Well, goodnight, I'll see you at lunch to-morrow, then?"

"I know all that," said Mrs. Bolsover, a little later. "I think he's very nice, indeed, too. You can see he knows real singing when he hears it. But who is he? I never heard you speak of him before."

"Why, he's a sort of promoter, I believe," replied Bolsover. "He's got some sort of scheme for extracting turpentine from pine stumps and I believe I'll put a little money into it. Yes, I happened to mention that Margaretta sung and he was so interested that I invited him to come and hear her."—Chicago Daily News.

LEGEND OF ENCHANTED MESA

Story of Great Disaster Which Wiped Out the Population.

The story of the enchanted mesa was only a tradition when, in 1541, the Spaniards first visited the pueblo of Acoma, in what is now Valencia County, New Mexico. Powerful tribes inhabited the region. These tribes or nations were constantly at war with each other, which accounts for the fortified character of the villages of the natives. The Queres, whose descendants now occupy Acoma, held this region and dwelt in small fortified towns, the capital of which was Acoma. It was not, however, the Acoma of to-day, but a city perched upon the top of the great rock now called Mesa Encantada. It was the magnificent city of the nation, and there dwelt the great men of the tribe, together with their families.

The rock then, as now, was unscalable, save at the one point where a narrow and precipitous trail led up the dizzy height. While not the most convenient dwelling place, for neither water nor vegetation was to be found upon the summit, it was safe from the attacks of foes. One man at the top of the trail could defend the city against the warriors of the entire West. One day, while a large number of the inhabitants were at work in the fields on the plain below, or attending to the affairs of the tribe in the various neighboring villages, something within the rock or in the earth beneath it, awoke to life and motion. There was a heaving, a squirming, and, with a mighty noise, it parted in twain and a portion fell in fragments to the plain below.

Such persons as were carried down in the debris were crushed to death. A worse fate remained for those left prisoners on top of the mesa, for that which fell carried away the narrow trail, the only means of ascent and descent. The stranded ones perished from thirst and starvation. The present Acoma family are the descendants of disaster. Ethnologists who visited the top of the rock some years ago found unmistakable evidences that it had once been the site of habitation. The story of the disaster had, previous to that time, been discredited and considered but an idle Indian legend. The discovery of the ancient ruins, however, seemed confirmatory of the tale, and it has since been credited.

Jefferson's Interest in Vaccination

"I have heard my pa tell," said the oldest inhabitant, "that the first case of vaccination for the prevention of smallpox which occurred in the District of Columbia was in the year 1801, and the subject was a member of Thomas Jefferson's household. Mr. Jefferson was deeply interested in the theory of vaccination, and had so much confidence in it that he was willing to have it tried on one of his household. Aug. 6, 1801, was the date, and there was a great deal of talk about it at the time."—Washington Star.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

It's a poor kind of good cheer that makes others sad.

People who blow their own horns keep away from Jericho.

Crowns on the head are not won by wearing frowns on the face.

You cannot possess more religion than you practice.

Woeful looks are sure to come from too much looking within.

He who makes light of love soon loses himself in the night of hate.

You cannot grow in grace while you're fattening old grievances.

Respectability is Satan's best present-day substitute for righteousness.

When the preacher is fishing for praise he does not catch souls.

The preacher who rides a hobby seldom tries to harness it to the Gospel wagon.

Wars are possible because the boys think wars are a kind of picnic in new uniforms.

It's the little sins we cherish that at last set us around chasing to do their bidding.

When a man scoffs at good things he may be trying to appease envy with derision.

EATING FROZEN POULTRY.

Some Mistaken Ideas About Ptomaine Poisoning—Cold Storage.

When people speak of ptomaine poisoning they are commonly making use of an expression which conceals an ignorance, by no means confined to unscientific circles, of the chemical reaction which has in fact taken place, says the London Post. A paper recently read by Dr. William F. Boss summarizes rather effectively some of the known facts concerning the actual poisons which can be distinguished when so-called ptomaine poisoning takes place. Of these the most important, and, in fact, the only one which has been isolated in the pure state is "sepsin," and twenty milligrammes of this would probably poison anyone. The symptoms and effects of it are very similar to those of arsenic poisoning. By heating to about 60 degrees centigrade for a hour "sepsin" is changed to "cadaverine" and rendered innocuous; from which one might jump to the conclusion that since the poisoning from bad meat is due to the presence of sepsin that cooked meat ought never to be poisoned. This is not quite the case, because in ordinary cooking processes the interior portions of the meat or fish may not reach a temperature sufficiently high to destroy the poison if present.

Besides the poisoning by ptomaines, the question of bacterial poisoning has also to be considered, though there is no essential difference in the poisonous effect. Cold storage is sometimes blamed, and not altogether without reason, for effects of poisoning. Low temperatures will not destroy bacteria and will not even prevent their multiplication while the material in which they live is liquid. But if meat is stored at temperatures low enough to produce a solidly frozen substratum it will keep indefinitely, since there can be no bacterial growth of activity in ice. Fowls have been kept and found quite good after four years' storage at a temperature 10 degrees below freezing. Poisoning from "frozen meat" arises from quite a different cause. In markets it is often the practice to thaw the meat and poultry before selling it. This thawing is done by soaking in cold water, and as fresh water is not used for each fowl, or each joint, the water naturally becomes foul and infection takes place. Moreover, it is by no means uncommon after meat or poultry has been thawed to return it, with all its new-found germs, to the cold-storage room. This refrigerated stock always shows marked deterioration. One point that emerged from a discussion on Dr. Boss' paper was that "sepsin" is present in small quantities in all "high" meat or game, but that by practice a certain amount of artificial immunity against the poison can be gained.

Seeing Things Big.

A Washington scientist, in illustrating recently what the telescope and the microscope have done in extending the powers of vision, employed the following figures:

Imagine the size of an eye, and therefore of a man capable of seeing in a natural way what the ordinary eye sees with the aid of a large telescope, and also the size of a man who could plainly see with his natural eye what we see with a powerful microscope. The first man would be a giant several miles tall, and the second a midget of a very small fraction of an inch in height.

Miss Bayck Baye.

She came from college; so, in speech,
I sought her lofty plane to reach,
And to my thoughts such figures gave
As, "From the cradle to the grave."
But ah! I very quickly learned
Such common speech she must have spurned;
For life's confines she mentioned were
"From bassinet to sepulcher."
—Nixon Waterman.

The Road to Wealth.

The road to wealth may not be hard,
  Nor over mountains wind;
It may not be a stony path,
  But oh, it's hard to find!
—Detroit Free Press.

Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

AND SO MAN CAN FLY.

AT the miracles of invention the world no longer wonders greatly. All things have become credible. Has a machine been made which will fly? We no longer doubt. We reply, rather, "We thought so. It was to be expected." After the wireless telegraph, how can we do otherwise? Material limitations seem to be dissolving. Time was when wood and flesh were opaque. Then came the X-ray, and the fallacy of opaqueness was disclosed. To the X-ray eye the board has become as window glass. Time was when the unseen forces of the electric world traveled the material road of a copper or iron wire; but there came the inventions of Marconi and invisible messengers leaped through the limitless spaces of the ether. Time was when sounds traveled on the air; in our own generation the telephone has transferred sounds by new and unknown roads to distances limited only by the desires of man.

And now—after nineteen centuries of fruitless effort—is man to crown the achievements of this inventive age by a full mastery of the air? Why not? we answer. Here we are told of a new device able to lift two men—a machine without balloon or gas bag attachment, weighing perhaps a thousand pounds, and yet able to mount as do the birds and sail the circumambient air! And we say: Why not? Why has the machine been so slow in coming? Of course the problem has been solved. Man will mount, and spread, and grow; and old things will pass away; and the earth will grow still smaller—for verily we live in a wonderful, a golden age!—Des Moines News.

NOT AFRAID TO DIE.

HOW many people could face certain death as bravely as did Dr. William H. Marsh, a wealthy citizen of Brooklyn, who passed away recently, a victim of hydrophobia? "You will die before Thursday noon; no human power can save you," he was told by a physician in the Pasteur institute, where he had applied for treatment. He had gone to the institution too late to be helped. The symptoms of the dread disease were already visible to the practiced eye of the expert, and when asked for the truth the physician frankly told it.

Dr. Marsh accepted the sentence with fortitude. "I am not afraid to die," he said to his friends. "The past hides nothing that should make me ashamed to face the future," and he proceeded to put his earthly affairs in shape, that his loved ones might be protected. He instructed his physician to give him liberal doses of opiates when the paroxysms appeared in order that his family should not be terrified at the sight, and then he calmly awaited the end.

What a sermon in this sad story! Dr. Marsh was no common hero. The man who goes into battle knows that he has more than an even chance for his life. Influenced by the prospect of large rewards in the shape of money or fame, men will face tremendous perils, for there is always hope. But there was no gamble in the case of Dr. Marsh. A few hours before, apparently in perfect health, he was walking the streets of Brooklyn, happy and prosperous. Then his sentence fell, like a shadow across his path. And there was no escape from it. Yet his heart at this supreme crises was light. "The past hides nothing that should make me ashamed to face the future," he said, and therein is found the key to this wonderful exhibition of courage. Remorse was a stranger to him, for he had lived right and dealt fairly with his fellow men. To be able to greet death with perfect stoicism under such circumstances is a heaven-born quality.—Toledo Blade.

OUR NEED OF WATER.

PHYSIOLOGISTS tell us that the animal body consists of almost 80 per cent water. Admitting this to be true, it would seem plausible that this quantity is necessary in order to carry on the normal physiological processes of the animal economy in proper condition. For similar reasons it would also appear plausible that should this quantity in any way be greatly reduced or diminished, either through normal processes of the body or through abnormal processes, this lost quantity must immediately be resupplied. Should such a withdrawal of water be permitted to be unduly prolonged, the disorders will assume such grave dimensions that life itself may ultimately be terminated. Elasticity and pliability of muscles, nerves, cartilage, tendons and even bones depend mainly upon the amount of water they contain. Water also serves as a distributer of bodily heat and regulates the body temperature by the physical process of absorption and elimination. Under normal conditions and in a proper degree of health this supply is ordinarily furnished partly by the food and partly by the drink we are daily consuming. An overindulgence in the use of water—provided it is not carried to excess—will seldom, if ever, be productive of any deleterious consequences.—Medical Recorder.

A CURE FOR DESPONDENCY.

A LARGE fleshy man with whiskers told me of a sovereign cure for despondency only yesterday. He had a number of girls in his employ, among them one that he knew was in struggling circumstances and supporting a sick mother on a none too healthy salary. She had come into the store and laid her purse and somber widow hat on the counter while she did something about the place.

The large fleshy man got between her and the purse, and when she was not looking he slipped a $5 bill into it and moved unconsciously about his business.

In the afternoon he noticed that she had a red spot in each cheek and she was heard asking other girls if they believed in fairies. She never solved the mystey—it was two years ago—and never will unless she reads this. But the $5 bill was very useful in its little way, and the large despondent man felt so good for two weeks that he hip-hopped on the sidewalk on his way home.—Minneapolis Journal.

IN A SICILIAN PRISON.

To reach the women's prison in Messina one must leave the Marina, the principal promenade and drive, to climb a steep hill by one of the few roads that lead to or from the town. As on turns one's back to the sea mountains and valleys open to the view, with here and there a villa half hidden among vines and orange trees. Higher a fort crowns the summit of a rocky crag, while the ruins of an old citadel stand out in bold relief against the autumn sky. Another turn of the road, and the driver brings his horse to a stand before the gates of what was once the monastery of the Capuchins. It is a white building, like a church in the center, with a long wing at either side. The site was chosen and the foundations laid by two pilgrims. It was handed over to the Capuchins in the sixteenth century, as is shown by an inscription over a low arched doorway, which bears the date of 1590. They continued in possession for nearly 300 years, until they were turned out by the Italian government in 1866.

The place has changed its character now; a sentry stands before the gate. Over a side door is written "Casa di Pena per Donne." Instead of the cowled monk who once answered the convent bell, the grating of locks is heard, and a warder in blue uniform admits visitors desirous of purchasing some of the work done by the prisoners. The way leads through the cloisters, which surround an open court. A statue of the Madonna stands in the center, encircled by a hedge of trailing vines, outside which many varieties of trees and flowers grow, such as Japanese medlars, oleanders, climbing roses, jasmine, lilies, etc. The work is shown by the well-known nuns of the order of Saint Vincent de Paul, whose principal convent is at Rome, whence the "sisters" are sent to all parts of the world, sometimes for life, sometimes to change their abode again after a stay of from one to thirty years. There is embroidery of every description, church work in silver or gold mingled with silks of every shade on grounds of satin or silk, while raised flowers with delicate lace stitches adorn sheets, pillow cases, tea cloths, underlinen, etc., all in the most artistic designs. Being entrusted with this work forms a great alleviation to the sorrows of prison life. Some of the women develop a strong artistic power, and find real enjoyment in it, as it obliterates perhaps for a time the darker pages of memory. Besides this branch of labor, they make cushion lace and spin and weave linen; also cotton, silk, and wool for underclothing of every texture and warmth.

More than this visitors cannot see unless they have been granted a permit by the prefect, in which case they are shown the chapel, where there are curious old memorial tablets, with busts and three-quarter figures in bas relief, representing men in quaint costumes and attitudes, not as when prepared for their last long sleep. There is some beautiful inlaid woodwork there, and the sacristy is entirely wainscoted with it. Then come the refectory, the kitchen and corridors off which are the monks' cells, now fitted to contain from two to six prisoners' beds, according to their size; also workrooms, where looms are kept busy and shuttles dart backwards and forward like live things, where machines have taken the place of the more primitive knitting needles

A PRISONER IN THE CLOISTERS.

and balls of worsted. As the Mother Superior enters accompanied by visitors all the occupants rise; each seems to enjoy showing her task, and glad to answer any questions about it. These rooms are bright and sunny, and some of them command lovely views of the Peloro Mountains, clad in every variety of foliage, from the prickly pear above to banks of maiden hair shaded by pepper trees at their base. They form a strong contrast to the dismal punishment cells, without light except what can enter through a small grating over the door.

When a woman is violently opposed to all talk of marriage for her daughter, it creates a suspicion that in her own marriage she found the seamy side.

Some people exercise their rights so much they work them to death.

Some Expensive Errors.

A Western paper once told the story of how an error in the price of an article in a department store advertisement, in which a lady's gown was offered for $18.96, but which read $8.96, cost it over a thousand dollars, as the store filled all orders and held the paper responsible for the error. The department store took the stand that to have done otherwise might have led people to believe it did not do as agreed, but offered the price merely to draw people to the store.

This incident quite often happens, but we only hear of it at times when publishers want to boast about how their papers bring results.

The most expensive error of this kind we have knowledge of was one that occurred recently down in Wall street. The banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co. recently offered a block of New York Central equipment notes of different maturities and at different prices, which price ran into fractions of per cents. A mistake was made in one of these fractions and was not noticed until the advertisement appeared in all the newspapers. Then it was too late. All these notes went like hot cakes, for discerning investors quickly saw their advantage. The net result was that J. P. Morgan & Co. lost nearly $10,000, the difference between the error and the correct price.

This is, as far as we know, the most expensive mistake in an advertisement. —Mail Order Journal.

Thrifty Paganini.

When Paganini was asked many years ago to play at Vauxhall Gardens he inquired how many persons the place would hold.

"That is impossible to say," said the manager. "It is a large, open space."

After some reflection the great violinist inquired, "How many will the large, open space contain when quite full?"

"Perhaps 20,000."

"Ah, 20,000 people! And you ask how much?"

"Four shillings each."

"Four shillings each! Twenty thousand at 4 shilling make 80,000; 80,000 shillings, £4,000. Well, I will play in one concert for £3,000, and you may have the other thousand."—St. Louis Republic.

Helping Her.

"You loved her very much?"

"So much that when her first husband died I married her that I might share her grief and so lessen it."

"And how did it work?"

"Fine! I'm sorrier now for his death than she is."—Boston Post.

Few men are ruined by great offenses, but most men are sufferers from the effects of petty folly.

COAST EVENTS BRIEFLY TOLD

Condensed, Interesting Items of News Gleaned From Varied and Numerous Sources.

An Interesting Assemblage of Paragraphs That Give a Readable Review of Important Occurrences During the Past Week.

Los Angeles.—State Senator William H. Savage of San Pedro, on the verge of his seventieth year, last week took a bride of 27, Miss Catherine A. Harnett of this city.

Reno, Nev.—E. H. Sothern, the famous actor, old-time friend and rival of Nat C. Goodwin, will give up the stage for awhile and try his luck as a Nevada stock-broker.

Spokane, Wash.—A lone highwayman attempted to hold up a passenger train on the Great Northern Railroad near Naples, Idaho, a few days ago. He got nothing and fled after exchanging shots with the train crew and passengers.

Redding.—An increase of over half a million dollars in assessed values is Shasta county's record for the year. The county assessor's report shows a total valuation of $12,795,429, a gain of $522,000. The increase is largely due to the enlarged copper smelters at Kennett and Delamar.

Salt Lake City.—Floyd A. McFarland of San Jose made a new world's record last week by riding his bicycle two miles in the Salt Palace saucer in 3:55 3-5. It was an open, unpaced race. The former record, 4:02, for the same distance was made by McFarland July 4th in a pursuit race.

Tacoma, Wash.—The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad's Pacific Coast shops will be located in Tacoma, on the tide flats about one mile east of the city. The plans call for the building of immense yards near the company's proposed ocean terminals. The cost of the shops will exceed $1,000,000.

San Francisco. — Mrs. Catherine Heins, mother of Policeman William H. Heins, shot by thugs on the Barbary Coast during the early morning of June 4th, has been granted a pension of $60 per month by the pension board of the police department. Mrs. Heins, who is very old, was dependent upon her son for support.

Stockton.—Contracts for the construction of a million dollar hotel in the heart of Stockton were let last week and a force of men were put to work preparing for the foundation, which covers an entire block. The contractor believes that the big hostelry will be completed and ready for its furnishings within 12 months.

San Mateo.—Despite long continued opposition, the city counicl of San Mateo passed an ordinance raising the saloon license to $400 a year. Applications were filed by all of the present saloons for renewals of their permits, contrary to expectations, as it was thought that at least three of them would fail to meet the higher cost of license.

Vallejo.—The Board of Supervisors of Solano county ordered the Selby Smelting Company to close its big plant at Vallejo Junction, or cease operating any of its roasters until the Cottrell fume-consuming device is installed and in working order. This action was taken because it is claimed that the fumes were destroying animal and vegetable life in the neighborhood.

Oakland.—Ernest T. Scribner, auditor of the Ransome Construction Company, and James J. Nelson, driver and owner of an automobile, were killed by the overturning of the machine. They were part of a gay crowd returning home in the small hours of the morning. A tire exploded as the auto was going at a high rate of speed. The machine turned, burying the occupants underneath. Two of the women in the party were seriously injured.

Oakland. — Benjamin Blotcky, a schoolboy, 11 years of age, has become insane brooding over stories of Mark A. Wilkins and the murder and burial of Vernie Carmin beneath a stable in Elmhurst. The boy's father said the lad was unusually bright and a wide reader for one of his age. He was fascinated by the stories of Wilkins' trial and the grewsome recitals of the finding of the body and its identification. The case filled his mind to the exclusion of all else.

Vacaville.—Following the election of last spring when Vacaville voters ordered the Trustees to cease granting permits to liquor dealers, City Trustee Arnold has introduced a stringent ordinance to go into effect on January 1, 1909, forbidding the sale or manufacture of liquors within the city limits. The ordinance not only provides penalties in the way of fines for parties convicted of violating the proposed law, but also gives the Board the power to bring civil suit for damages.

LABOR'S CHIEF TO AID BRYAN

Samual Gompers Says Democratic Platform Acknowledges Demands of Workingmen.

Taft's Letter of Acceptance Will Give Careful Attention to Party's Injunction Plank.--Bell and Bryan Plan California Campaign.

Fairview, Lincoln, Neb.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor and inferentially head of 3,000,000 voters of organized labor affiliated with the Federation, will support William J. Bryan in the coming Presidential campaign.

Mr. Gompers' support was promised to the ticket, but he specifically denied any present intention of the taking the stump in the coming campaign. Reports gained circulation that the labor leader would speak from the platform, but he made no such announcement. At present it is believed there will be no need for Gompers' services in an oratorical sense. The Republican convention, he asserts, ignored the demands of labor, the Democrats acknowledged them in their platform. His course is clear; he will do what is demanded of him in the interests of labor best expressed in the platform adopted at Denver. As the situation is at present, Gompers' efforts can be better expended elsewhere than in the speakers' stand.

In his interview with Bryan, Gompers was attended by Frank Morrison, secretary of the Federation, and James Duncan, also a labor leader.

Hot Springs, Va.—While writing his speech of acceptance of the Presidential nomination to be delivered in Cincinnati on July 28th, Judge W. H. Taft made a careful study and comparison of the Democratic and Republican platforms adopted by the recent conventions. Injunction planks will receive the most attention, so much more having been said on this subject.

Criticism from Democratic sources has been made on his record while on the bench in respect to the process of the injunction, and the two parties having adopted planks on that subject it will probably play an important part in the campaign.

Taft will declare his position on this important question in forceful and unmistakable terms. Senator Warner's notification speech will be so brief that it will not require more than 10 minutes in its delivery. The speech of acceptance also will be short.

The letter of acceptance will treat public questions at greater length and will not be forthcoming for several weeks after the ceremony of notifying the candidate has taken place.

Lincoln, Neb.—It develops that the conference here last week between Theodore A. Bell and W. J. Bryan concerned particularly the campaign plans for Bell's State—California. The Democrats could not carry that State, Bell urged, if the policies of President Roosevelt were attacked.

Bryan, who maintains that the President's best reforms are Democratic, agreed with the Californian and the so-called Roosevelt reforms will not be an issue in the Pacific Coast State.

New York.—Frank H. Hitchcock, chairman of the Republican National Committee, says the active Presidential campaign will begin on August 1st, when the committee headquarters will open in this city.

Bad Men Put Behind Bars.

Stockton.—William and Elmer Helm were sentenced to life imprisonment for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hayes, near Fresno, on October 30, 1904. The Judge sent William to Folsom and Elmer to San Quentin. The elder of the pair is considered a desperado of the worst character, and he is credited with formulating a plan to kill several Fresno officials, rob banks and trains and other desperate deeds.

Died in Whiskey Delirium.

Ukiah.—The body of Deputy Sheriff Edward Westdorp of San Francisco, who ran away from camp and friends and disappeared in the wilds of San Hedrin mountains, while mentally deranged on account of liquor, was found after several days' search. He died of delirium and starvation.

Burial of Admiral Thomas.

Newport, R. I.—The body of Rear-Admiral Charles M. Thomas, who died at Del Monte, Cal., July 3d, was buried in the Berkeley Memorial Chapel at Middletown Sunday with full military honors.

BRYAN AND KERN DEMOCRATIC PARTY STANDARD BEARERS

National Democratic Platform in Short Paragraphs

Policy—The Democratic party stands for Democracy; the Republican party has drawn to itself all that is aristocratic and plutocratic. The Democratic party is the champion of equal rights and opportunities to all; the Republican party is the party of privilege monopoly. The Democratic party listens to the voice of the whole people and guages progress by the prosperity and advancement of the average man; the Republican party is subservient to the comparatively few who are the beneficiaries of Governmental favoritism.

Tariff—We favor immediate revision of the tariff by the reduction of import duties. Articles entering into competition with trust controlled products should be placed upon the free list, and material reductions should be made in the tariff upon the necessaries of life, especially upon articles competing with such American manufacturers as are sold abroad more cheaply than at home, and graduate reductions should be made in such other schedules as may be necessary to restore the tariff to a revenue basis. We demand the immediate repeal of the tariff on wood pulp, print paper, lumber, timber and logs, and that these articles be placed upon the free list.

Injunctions—Experience has proved the necessity of a modification of the present law relating to injunctions, and we reiterate the pledge of our National platforms of 1896 and 1904 in favor of the measure which passed the United States Senate in 1896, but which a Republican Congress has ever since refused to enact, relating to contempts in Federal Courts and providing for trial by jury in cases of indirect contempt. Questions of judicial practice have arisen, especially in connection with industrial disputes. We deem that parties to all judicial proceedings should be treated with rigid impartiality, and that injunctions should not be issued in any cases in which injunctions would not issue if no industrial dispute were involved.

Labor—The expanding organization of industry makes it essential that there should be no abridgement of the right of wage earners and producers to organize for the protection of wages and the improvement of labor conditions to the end that such labor organizations and their members should not be regarded as illegal combinations in restraint of trade. We favor the eight-hour day on all Government work.

Merchant Marine—We believe in the upbuilding of the American merchant marine without new or additional burdens upon the people and without bounties from the public treasury.

Campaign Contributions—We pledge the Democratic party to a law preventing any corporation from contributing to a campaign fund and any individual from contributing an amount above a reasonable minimum and providing for the publication before election of all such contributions above a reasonable minimum.

Railroad Commission—We demand such enlargement of the Interstate Commerce Commission as may be necessary to compel railroads to perform their duties as common carriers and prevent discrimination and extortion. We favor the enactment of a law giving to the Interstate Commerce Commission the power to inspect proposed railroad tariff rates or schedules before they shall take effect, and, if they be found to be unreasonable, to initiate an adjustment thereof.

Agricultural and Mechanical Education—The Democratic party favors the extension of agricultural, mechanical and industrial education. We, therefore, favor the establishment of district agricultural experiment stations, and secondary agricultural and mechanical colleges in the several States.

Post Roads—We favor Federal aid to State and local authorities in the construction and maintenance of post roads.

Administration Economy—The Republican Congress, in the session just ended, has made appropriations amounting to $1,008,000,000, exceeding the total expenses of the last fiscal year by $90,000,000 and leaving a deficit of more than $60,000,000 for the fiscal year. We demand that a stop be put to this frightful extravagance, and insist upon the strictest economy in every department compatible with frugal and efficient administration.

Pensions—We favor a generous pension policy, both as a matter of justice to the surviving veterans and their dependants and because it tends to relieve the country of the necessity of maintaining a large standing Army.

Currency—We believe that in so far as the needs of commerce require an emergency currency, such currency should be issued, controlled by the Federal Government and loaned on adequate security to National and State banks.

Postal Savings Bank—We favor a postal savings bank, and that it be constituted so as to keep the deposited money in the communities where it is established. But we condemn the policy of the Republican party in proposing postal savings banks under a plan of conduct by which they will aggregate the deposits of rural communities and redeposit the same while under Government charge in the banks of Wall street, thus depleting the circulating medium of the producing regions and unjustly favoring the speculative markets.

Trusts—A private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable. We, therefore, favor the vigorous reform of the criminal law against guilty trust magnates and officials and demand the enactment of such additional legislation as may be necessary to make it impossible for a private monopoly to exist in the United States.

Waterways—Water furnishes the cheapest means of transportation and the National Government having the control of navigable waters should improve them to their fullest capacity, and we earnestly favor the immediate adoption of a liberal and comprehensive plan for improving every water course in the Union which is justified by the needs of commerce.

Philippines—We favor an immediate declaration of the Nation's purpose to recognize the independence of the Philippine Islands as soon as a stable government can be established, such independence to be guaranteed by us as we guarantee the independence of Cuba, until the neutralization of the islands can be secured by treaty with other powers.

Income Tax—We favor an income tax as part of our revenue system, and we urge the submission of a constitutional amendment specifically authorizing Congress to levy and collect tax upon individual and corporate incomes, to the end that wealth may bear its proportionate share of the burdens of the Federal Government.

Election of Senators—We favor the election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people, and regard this reform as the gateway to other National reforms.

Navy—We believe that the interests of this country would be best served by having a Navy sufficient to defend the coasts of this country and protect American citizens wherever their rights may be in jeopardy.

Asiatic Immigration—We favor full protection by both National and State Governments within their respective spheres of all foreigners residing in the United States under treaty, but we are opposed to the admission of Asiatic immigrants who cannot be amalgamated with out population or whose presence among us would raise a race issue and involve us in diplomatic controversies with Oriental powers.

Arizona and New Mexico—The National Democratic party has for the last sixteen years labored for the admission of Arizona and New Mexico as separate States of the Federal Union, and, recognizing that each possesses every qualification to successfully maintain separate State Governments, we favor the immediate admission of these territories as separate States.

Career of William Jennings Bryan

William Jennings Bryan was born in Salem, Ill., March 19, 1860, and is therefore 48 years of age. His father was Judge Silas L. Bryan, a native of Virginia. Maria Elizabeth Jennings was the mother's maiden name. There were nine children in the family, of whom William Jennings was the fourth.

Bryan attended the public schools in Salem until his fifteenth year, when he entered the Whipple Academy at Jacksonville, Ill. In college his oratorical ability made him prominent. While at college he met Mary E. Baird of Perry, Ill., who later became his wife. She studied law to assist her husband, and was admitted to the bar after the Bryans moved to Lincoln, Neb., in 1887.

Bryan entered politics in 1888. He was elected a delegate to the Democratic State convention at Omaha, where he made a speech strongly advocating free trade; also he made a reputation as a speaker. He was only twenty-eight years old, yet the very next year the party leaders offered him the nomination for the Lieutenant-Governorship of Nebraska. He declined the offer, but made a stumping campaign for the ticket throughout the State.

In 1890, at the age of 30, he was elected to Congress. His first speech was on free wool. Senator Burrows, a leading Republican, pronounced it the best speech on the tariff he had ever heard.

Bryan declined a nomination for Congress in 1894 and became editor of the Omaha World-Herald, but soon resigned owing to differences with owners of the paper.

He has three children—Ruth, who is now Mrs. William H. Leavitt; William Jr., aged 18, and Miss Grace, aged 17. The family home is a farm known as "Fairview," located on the outskirts of Lincoln.

In 1896 Bryan was nominated by the Democrats for the Presidency, but was defeated by McKinley. Four years later he was re-nominated by acclamation. Last week, at Denver, the Democracy honored him for the third time.

Mr. Bryan is a total abstainer from alcohol and tobacco. He is a member of the Presbyterian Church and never works on Sunday, save to deliver a religious address now and then. His ideal is morality, personal, political and civic. The Bryan of 1908 looks older than the Bryan of 1896, but he is no less viiorous and virile than he was when his voice flashed across the continent from the Chicago convention hall in 1896.

Sketch of John Worth Kern

John Worth Kern, the Democratic nominee for the Vice-Presidency, was born on December 20, 1849, at the village of Alto, Howard county, Indiana. His father, Dr. Jacob W. Kern, was a Virginian by birth, who removed to Shelby county, Indiana, in 1836, and lived there until 1846, when he moved into the new northern country. John Kern's mother was Nancy Liggette, and she and Dr. Kern were married in Warren county, Ohio. In 1854, when John was 5 years old, the family removed to Warren county, Iowa.

He was educated in the district schools and continued his education by attending the Indiana Normal School of Kokomo, Ind. Later he taught school near Alto. He earned money to enter the Michigan University at Ann Arbor, graduating from the law department of that university in 1869. He immediately began practicing in Kokomo, Ind. He was "drafted" when he was 21 years old to make the race for the Legislature in the Republican county of Howard, but was defeated. He was chosen City Attorney of Kokomo for six terms over Republican aspirants. In 1884 he was elected reporter of the Supreme Court. In 1900 and 1904 he was nominated for Governor, but was defeated. Before the St. Louis convention of four years ago Mr. Kern's name had been prominently mentioned among the Vice-Presidential possibilities.

Mrs. Kern is prominent in all of the social and literary affairs of the city. Miss Julia Kern, their daughter, is well known socially. There are two other children—John W. Kern Jr., aged 9, and William H. Kern, who is now 5 years old.

GOVERNOR GARD SHOT BY MOROS

Savage Philippine Bandits Make Murderous Attack on Brave American Official.

Followed Outlaws to Hills.---Executive of an Island Province Returns Home to Have Scarred and Crippled Frame Patched Up.

San Francisco.—Tossing on a cot in the hospital of the transport Sheridan, which arrived Monday from the Philippines, was Governor Allen Gard of the District of Lanau, in the island of Mindanao, one of the largest of the Philippine group, who is being taken to the Roosevelt Hospital in New York city for medical treatment.

Governor Gard was seriously injured during a fight with a band of Moro chiefs, who had killed an American. His left leg was shattered, his left arm broken and his right leg fractured at the thigh by a discharge of slug shot from one of the guns of the Moros.

Last February the authorities at Lanau were startled by an atrocious murder committed by a number of Moro chiefs near Camp Keethly. A road foreman named Smith had been cut to pieces by the bandits and his house fired. Governor Gard, who is a Yale man and an athlete, organized a party of ten men to search for the desperadoes.

After the murder the bandits took to the hills. Governor Gard and his men tramped for days, following their trail. They had several setbacks, but finally approached the bandits' fastness in a deep canyon. While his men lay concealed in the bushes, Governor Gard, alone, advanced toward where the outlaws lay hiding. He commanded them to surrender, but the answer was the discharge of a huge blunderbuss loaded with slugs. Governor Gard fell, and in the tumult which followed the bandits again made their escape.

Gard went to the Philippines in 1901 as a teacher. He was made provincial secretary, and a year ago appointed Governor of the Province of Lanau, in the island of Mindanao, which is inhabited by the fiercest tribes of Moros.

Another victim of the Moros to arrive on the Sheridan was H. A. Six, a prospector in the Commissary Department, near Malabong. He was badly hacked with a bolo about the head and arms and left for dead near Camp Vickers.

Shot by Brother for Abusing Mother.

Denver.—While abusing his mother and attempting to strike her with his fist, Bert Fisher, aged 23 years, was shot and mortally wounded by his brother, James D. Fisher, aged 20 years. The wounded man is in the county hospital and physicians say he has small chance for recovery. His brother James is under arrest.

Mrs. Catherine Fisher, the mother, justifies the shooting and declares that if her son Bert recovers and ever molests the family again she will kill him herself.

Forest Named for Cleveland.

Washington. — President Roosevelt has ordered that the San Jacinto forest in California shall be named anew in honor of the late President, Cleveland National Forest. It is understood that he has consulted Mrs. Cleveland regarding this tribute to the President under whom the first national forests were created.

Sherman to Go Under Knife.

Utica, N. Y.—James Sherman, the Republican Vice-Presidential candidate will be operated on in one of the hospitals in this city in a few days.

Damage by Forest Fires.

Santa Rosa.—Forest fires have done great damage in the vicinity of Occidental and Camp Meeker.

WHAT THE WORLD HAS BEEN DOING

Important Happenings of the Past Week Tersely Related in Short Paragraphs.

Current Events in Every Part of the Globe Gathered by Many Correspondents and Briefly Reviewed for the Benefit of Our Readers.

Washington.—Negotiations are in progress for an extradition treaty between Honduras and the United States.

Saigon, Cochin-China.—Three Annamite officers condemned to death for complicity in a plot to poison the members of the garrison, have been beheaded.

Tokio.—Advices from Seoul state that the government troops continue their activity against the insurgents and many engagements are reported throughout the disturbed area.

New York.—William M. Ingraham Jr., of Waverly, N. Y., is contesting the will of his father, a lawyer of Brooklyn, who died leaving an estate of more than $2,000,000, but bequeathing his son only $100. They had been estranged for thirty years.

Berlin.—A company with a preliminary capital of $125,000 is being formed to establish a line of passenger airships between Berlin, London, Paris, Vienna, St. Petersburg, Copenhagen and Stockholm. The Krupps and a number of bankers are interested in the company.

Galveston, Tex.—A Japanese disguised as a Chinaman was captured with five Chinamen trying to enter the country by crossing the Rio Grande river twelve miles above Del Rio. The Jap carried papers, presumably plans of fortifications in this country, as well as plans of military posts.

Washington.—Government surveyors have discovered immense coal fields in the Philippines. "By the development of these deposits," reports Brigadier-General Edwards, chief of the bureau of insular affairs, "the United States is placed in a position independent of the coal supply of the balance of the world."

New York.—The swift Cunard liner Lusitania has broken another speed record by logging 643 nautical miles a day. However, the Lusitania has merely moved her own record a couple of notches higher, as she previously held the speed record of 641 miles per day. The new fast run was made on the first day out from Queenstown.

New York.—William Reiman, a jeweler, has had plans drawn for a revolving house, to cost $35,000, which he will build at Bayside, L. I. As proposed, the house will be constructed on a turntable, which will be operated by electricity. The owner in his library may press a button and the house will swing to right or left as he may desire.

Washington. — Information received at the State Department is that the estimated loss of life in the recent revolution in Paraguay was from 100 to 150 persons, while 400 were wounded. The revolution began on July 2d, when the Minister was taken prisoner. The present situation in the city of Asuncion, where the revolution began, is tranquil.

Ottawa, Ont.—The Canadian government has taken steps to establish a much more rigid system of inspection of immigrants arriving in Canada from the United States. Agents of the immigration department have been placed at the ports of entry along the boundary line with power to deport arrivals from the United States considered undesirable.

Washington.—Many diplomatic and consular changes have been announced by the State Department, among them these appointees from California: Thomas W. Haskins, Consul at Swatow, China; Augustus E. Ingram, Consular clerk; commission as consular assistant, Hubert Gordon Baugh, appointed interpreter to Consulate-General, Tien-tsin, China.

Hot Springs, Va.—Frank H. Hitchcock, former First Assistant Postmaster-General, and one of the managers for William H. Taft in the campaign for the nomination for the Presidency by the Republican party, has been chosen chairman of the Republican National Committee. George Rumsey Sheldon of New York was made treasurer of the committee.

Washington.—Secretary of War Luke E. Wright has received from Connecticut manufacturers of khaki cloth a protest against the use of English-made khaki for uniforms. The protest recited that uniforms were not only made of British material, but were made up in Manila by Chinese labor, thus excluding American manufacturers and American labor in the manufacture of uniforms. The President and Secretary have ordered an investigation.

AN EPISODE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

[Original.]

It was during the reign of terror that relieved France of her king and queen and many of her nobility that a small wedding party assembled in a chateau near a town on the banks of the Loire. The young Marquis Jean de Lefevre was about to marry Artinse Binoinette, the daughter of a neighboring noble. The two had grown up together, and their passage from a childish companionship to a youthful love had been so gradual that they did not recognize the latter when it came till they were about to be separated. Jean was only nineteen and Artinse only sixteen, and no thought of marriage had come to either till it became evident that the young man must cross the border if he would escape the general massacre of nobles then setting in. Then he discovered that he could not bear to leave Artinse behind him, and Artinse discovered that she could not bear to be left behind. The countess, Jean's mother, pleaded with him to fly at once, but he resolutely refused to go unless he might take Artinse with him. And so a hasty wedding was arranged between these two young people, both of whom were still in their teens.

The ceremony had been performed and the pair pronounced man and wife when a dozen or more citizens appeared at the door, and, pushing their way in, one of them laid his hand on the groom's shoulder, saying:

"Citizen Lefevre, you are wanted by the committee of safety."

Alas, the departure had been delayed too long! The groom was torn from his bride and carried away to the jail in which common malefactors had been imprisoned, but which was now turned into a political jail.

For a time Artinse gave way to hysterical shrieks, then quieted down, and at last began to concentrate her faculties upon some method of freeing her husband. The prospect of the guillotine, instead of paralyzing her, sharpened her wits, serving as a goad to an inventive faculty which had hitherto lain dormant, but which now showed itself to be remarkable. She planned an escape for her lover, and planned it herself without suggestions from others. But, having once conceived it, she selected a few confederates to assist her in carrying it out.

Once every day she was admitted to the prison where her husband was confined. She was not allowed to see him alone, but to talk to him through the steel bars that separated his cell from the corridor. On the third day she went on her daily visit ready to communicate to him her plan, the principal part of which fell to him. But how was she to do this, a guard standing watching her slightest motion and listening to every word? She had provided a way, and on its success depended the whole matter of his escape.

Having been taken to his cell, the two stood on each side of the bars talking. Artinse gave her lover a look to warn him that he was to expect something. When the time allotted for the visit had passed she put up her mouth for a kiss. The kiss was a long one, and during the period their lips were together Artinse contrived to push with her tongue a little pellet into her husband's mouth. Then when she saw that she had succeeded she withdrew.

This beginning, without which the escape was impossible, thrilled Artinse with hope, and she went home in a tremor of excitement. Still, there was much to be done, many ways by which even the attempt might be frustrated, then the guillotine.

As soon as the marquis was alone he took the pellet from his mouth and found the outside to be of wax. Pulling off the wax, he came to a ball of tissue paper. Carefully unrolling it so that he should not tear it, he spread it out and saw that it was covered with written words:

Be on the watch at 12 midnight. A rope will be thrown over the roof so as to hang in front of your window. Seize it and pull it up. You will secure a bundle of keeper's clothes, a file and a rope. Cut out window bars, put on suit, let yourself down by the rope, the rest as best you can. We will have team ready on the bridge half mile down river from 12 till 2 a. m. each night till you are ready.

Jean's cell was on the third, or top, story of the jail. Below and some twenty feet from the building was the wall. Soon after 12 that night, while listening at his window, he heard something strike the roof. The effort was doubtless a failure. He waited for another effort, but heard nothing. Thrusting his arm out between the bars, he grasped a string. This he drew up and took in the articles mentioned with which to effect his escape.

The suit he concealed under his mattress. He worked all the time he was unobserved, filling up the gaps filed with the black bread given him to eat, and on the second night was ready for escape. Putting on the suit and attaching the rope to the window bars he had not filed, he let himself down and walked to the gateway. There stood a sleepy guard, whom he ordered to open the gate, saying a prisoner was ill and he must go for a doctor. The guard obeyed, and the marquis walked away.

At the place appointed he found a carriage waiting. Opening the door, he stepped in and was clasped in the arms of his wife.

The young couple were driven rapidly for the rest of the night and as soon as it came light left their carriage and proceeded on foot, contriving to exchange fine clothes for peasants' costumes. In this way they succeeded in reaching the border, which they crossed safely. Once in a foreign land they knelt and give thanks that the husband's life had been saved.

ADELAIDE RUTH HILL.

A Brief Elopement

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None of the boy pupils in attendance at the Union school in Medina that particular winter that Professor Wellman was principal had the slightest idea that he had any romance in his soul. He hunted for boys to lick; he gave out double lessons; he scared little girls half to death with his scowls."

And yet the professor was bubbling over with soft heartedness and only waited an opportunity to develop it. The opportunity came two months after he did, and he was embracing it at the same time that we were calling him a stony hearted wretch and predicting that he would never find a woman to marry him. The professor, being a bachelor, went to board in the family of Deacon Hardman. The deacon had been a widower for five years and had at last at the age of forty-five married a girl of twenty-three. He was accounted a fatherly man and a good man, and it soon became common gossip that his young wife was making things bad for him. In the schoolmaster she had some one to tell her troubles to. What he didn't see as an inmate of the house she would tell him. When she became confidential he became her champion. She told him of the deacon slapping her mouth, and he shuddered. She told him of being choked, and he bubbled. She told him of being dragged around by the hair of the head and sat on, and he wanted to take the husband's life.

According to the young wife, the deacon was sly. He would call her his birdie at the table and half an hour later chastise her and squeeze her throat in the bedroom. He would sing hymns with her in the sitting room and threaten to murder her down cellar. The professor saw nothing, but heard all. His pity, indignation, sympathy and several other sentiments were aroused.

One day the deacon had to go over to Berryville on business that would detain him two days. He went by train, leaving the old horse and buggy at home. That night his wife and the schoolmaster eloped. Their trunks were packed and tied on to the buggy, and they set out to drive a distance of twenty-five miles to the train.

They had scarcely got clear of the town when the old horse, which had no sentiment in his soul and was not a bit interested in elopements, fell down and broke the shaft. Up to this moment the wife had been as soft as butter and as tender as chicken, but now she suddenly changed and called the professor names. She called him a doughhead and a fool and a lot of other things that astonished him, but by and by he repaired the broken shaft and a new start was made.

A mile farther on it began to rain. It was a cold rain. It was a rain that meant business. It soaked them to the skin in ten minutes. Then the deacon's birdie swore. She swore cheerfully and freely. The astonished professor chided her, and she slapped his mouth. He expressed his belief that she wasn't the martyr he took her for, and she slapped it again.

By and by the rain held up. It will do that sometimes, no matter whether you are eloping or out on the road buying hogs. Then a new start was made. The professor was between two minds. He didn't know whether to keep on and save the woman from further chokings or go back and lick the boys harder than ever, and as a consequence he drove into a mudhole, the whole outfit sticking fast. Thinking he had arrived at the end of his journey, the old horse lay down and allowed the buggy to settle to the hubs. The woman swore some more. She also clawed the professor's face.

It took an hour to make the horse understand that the journey had just begun and to extricate the vehicle, and then a new start was made for an island in the Pacific. Sentiment had chilled, but not killed. They had made another half mile and were talking about the way the husband had menaced her with the crowbar when both front wheels of the weary buggy went down in unison, the old horse staggered and lurched around, and finally the outfit rolled down the bank into a creek. The woman was the first out. She welcomed the professor with language and kicks. She made a new attack on him with fists and fingers. In fact, he had to haul off and hit her in the nose in self defense. The professor crawled up the bank and started back for the village. If any observations followed him he gave them no heed. He knew that he was followed for some distance by a woman with a club, but in the darkness he had all the advantage.

On Saturday and Sunday we saw the professor about. He looked like a man that had loved and lost. The deacon got home Sunday night to find that his wife had gone, and certain folks said that they hadn't seen him look so relieved since his marriage. He was even jocular and jolly in his talk. On Monday morning we were in school at the usual hour. So was the professor. That something was about to happen we could all see. Something did. He began with the biggest boy in school and went down to the smallest girl and administered to each one a thorough tanning.

Then he remarked that school was dismissed pending the arrival of a new teacher, and he headed the procession as we all walked out. We were glad at the time, but conscience stricken later on. We had sized him up as possessing a heart of stone, whereas he was simply bubbling over with tenderness for his fellow men. The deacon's wife never returned. She continued on and eloped by herself. M. QUAD.

PRESS NOTES

Mrs. F. M. Reed is home from a visit to her parents at Lodi.

Rev. George E. Atkinson and family are enjoying a vacation at Capitola.

Mrs. B. Campbell and Mrs. Turnbull made a trip to the city last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Lopez are the parents of a little daughter, born July 13th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tawney left on Tuesday for Iowa, to be absent several weeks.

Mrs. Kelsey has returned to Berkeley after a long visit with her sister, Mrs. Schuyler.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Townsend and family have been spending some time at Capitola.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Farley and family are home from a delightful camping trip at LaHonda.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Plimpton are happy over the arrival of a baby boy, born July 4th.

The lecture by Bishop McIntyre at First Methodist Church the 24th will be an indoor Chautauqua for the stay-at-homes.

Miss Hazel McQuillan's many friends are glad to learn that she is improving rapidly at Lakeside, in the Santa Cruz mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Coates and Miss Ida Coates entertained on last Tuesday at dinner Mrs. Dougherty and Miss Dougherty, of San Jose.

Miss Margaret Couch is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Charles R. Page and Mrs. George W. Page. She has been spending the winter and spring in Santa Barbara.

Five thousand people listened with great delight to Robert McIntyre's great lecture, "Buttoned-up People" at the Lyric Theatre, Baltimore, during the General Conference.

The Campbell Coffee Club is doing a "land office" business this week. On Monday nearly 200 meals were served. The Club is kept open evening for the benefit of those desiring to read and rest.

"Buttoned-up People"—the lecture delivered by Bishop McIntyre, is a master piece of platform oratory. His description of the Chicago fire is a marvel of eloquence and is well worth the price of admission to hear.

With the town filled up with so many strange fruit workers, and our past experience with regard to burglaries, is it not very necessary that Campbell have a peace officer? We should not wait until the horse is stolen before we lock the barn door.

A complaint was made before Justice Dougherty Saturday by Harry Ryon, charging Jere Cota with battery. Besides being a Socialist orator, Ryon is a collector for the Temple laundry, and the trouble arose over the presentation, of a bill. Ryon got the worst of the encounter.—*Mercury.*

Northern experiment stations would perform a real service for the northern orchardist if they would discover some orchard cover crop that could be used instead of clover, the price of which this year has been almost prohibitive and the getting of a stand of which is not an easy matter.

Where an abundance of clean straw or even light manure is available a good layer of it scattered among the raspberry bushes is a first rate thing. This covering not only keeps down a rank growth of weeds, but serves as a mulch to hold the moisture when the dry weather comes on.

The old Indian sign that corn should not be planted until the leaf of the bur oak is as large as a squirrel's ear is based on a pretty sound meteorological philosophy in that it takes real warm weather, something more than is indicated by the first robin's song or croak of frog, to start buds on the deep rooted oak.

The experience of a good many farmers in the north part of the corn belt last year points quite conclusively to the fact that the rather small and early maturing variety of native corn is a better agricultural asset than the big shoe peg kernel variety that gets pinched by the frost at both ends of the season and sours on the cob after it is put in the crib.

Discussing the Thrips.

The discussion of the "thrips" pest was the subject of discussion at the last meeting of the State Board of Trade, at the rooms of the Board in San Francisco. Representatives of the State Bureau of Horticulture and Professor Wickson of the University of California, attended the meeting, as did also Dudly Moulton, entomologist of the Department of Agriculture, who is at the head of the work in this State. He will give the results of the investigations made as to the ravages of the pest and the remedy therefor. He has made a special study of thrips and a bulletin on the subject, written by him, was published by the Agricultural Department, Washington, a year or so ago.

Mr. Moulton, in his report at the meeting Tuesday, stated that there had been no material advance in his discoveries in the last few weeks. He is of the opinion that the spray that is now being used will be very effective. An encouraging feature of the report was the statement that Secretary Wilson is considering the advisability of sending another entomologist to this State to assist in the fight against the thrips.

A resolution was adopted calling upon the Secretary of Agriculture to go before Congress at its next session and ask that body to appropriate sufficient money to carry on the fight against the pest in this State.

Senator Perkins and Congressmen Kahn and McKinley were present at the meeting.

The Fruit Work.

The rush of handling apricots is on in earnest. Quite a force of workers are engaged at the drier, and the drying ground is beginning to present the customary interesting appearance, a considerable portion of the large field being covered with trays of apricots.

At the Ainsley cannery there has been a great rush the past week. The several hundred fruit workers have been obliged to work long hours. The unusually warm weather has caused the fruit to ripen very rapidly.

There are now some thirty-six tents set up in orderly rows in Charles White's lot across from the depot. The people living in these tents are working at the cannery.

From the Sunnyvale "Standard."

From the Sunnyvale Standard we glean the following items:

That Supervisor Mitchell was there looking after his political fences and learning the needs of the people.

That Mrs. Nancy Barnes, aged 79 years, mother of Mrs. Mattie Gilmer, formerly of Campbell, died at Sunnyvale at her daughter's home, on July 7th.

That Miss Vaudine Putnam was one of the young ladies who adorned the float that won the $25 prize for Sunnyvale at the Fourth of July celebration at Santa Clara.

That Misses Iona and Cora Watson returned from a four days' trip at Santa Cruz and Capitola.

Bishop Robert McIntyre, formerly pastor of the First M. E. Church of Los Angeles, will present his famous lecture, "Buttoned-up People," at the First M. E. Church, San Jose, July 24, for the benefit of our building fund. Tickets are fifty cents.—*East San Jose Post.*

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Move for Union High School District.

There is a movement on foot which bids fair to be of great importance to Santa Clara. The following from the Mercury's correspondent at Santa Clara says:

A very important movement is on foot to unite the school districts in this vicinity for the purpose of forming a Union High School District. The school districts interested in this movement are Hester, Meridian, Burbank, Doyle, Moreland, Miliken, Braly, Jefferson, Agnews, Collins and Santa Clara. One of the incentives for this movement is to provide a free tuition for all the pupils in the vicinity of Santa Clara, thereby providing free education to all those desiring a high school training. The trustees of most of these districts are very enthusiastic in regard to the move, and the trustees of most of the districts held a meeting at the Santa Clara High School to consider the proposition. All those present expressed themselves as favoring the project, and meetings will be held shortly in the interest of the move in the various school districts.

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

State of California } ss.
County of Santa Clara }

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are partners transacting business in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, under the firm name and style of The Capitol Market, that the names in full of all the members of such partnership are George J. Beck and Fred Erb, and that the places of our respective residences are set opposite our names hereto subscribed.

Names.	Residences.
George J. Beck	332 E. San Fernando St., San Jose, Calif.
Fred Erb	83 S. 3rd Street, San Jose, Cal.

In Witness Whereof, we have hereunto set our hands this 30th day of June, A. D. 1908.

GEO. J. BECK.
FRED ERB.

State of California } ss.
County of Santa Clara }

On this 30th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight, before me, H. J. Dougherty, a Notary Public in and for the said County of Santa Clara, State of California, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared George J. Beck and Fred Erb, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

[Seal] H. J. DOUGHERTY.

Notary Public in and for the County of Santa Clara, State of California.

My term expires Jan. 25th, 1909.

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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notic

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.

F. K. BARTHOLOMEW, Master.
JAMES FABLINGER, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

WM. BEATTIE, Noble Grand.
W. R. COUPLAND, Secretary.

Rebekahs

Ada Rebekah Lodge, No. 223, I. O. O. F., meets the first and Third Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning sisters and brothers are cordially invited to attend.

MRS. W. W. DUNHAM, Noble Grand
MISS ETHEL HILLS, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

A. C. KEESLING, Worthy Master.
MRS. ADA KEESLING, Worthy Secretary.

Woodmen of the World

Camp Moorpark, No. 671, meets on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall. All sojourning neighbors are invited to attend.

Fraternal Aid Association

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

MRS. M. J. WILSON, President
MRS. H. E. BRANDENBURG, Secretary.

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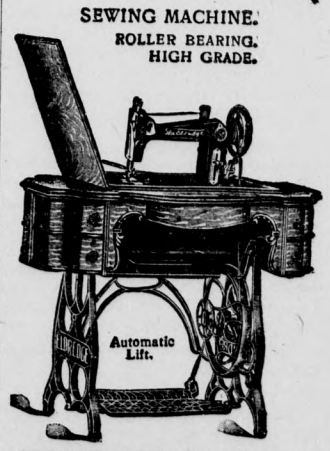

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